

**Would You
Furnish Your Home**
If some one loaned you the money
without interest? Then why not ac-
cept what you want and have it
charged? We'll give you a whole
year to pay for it.

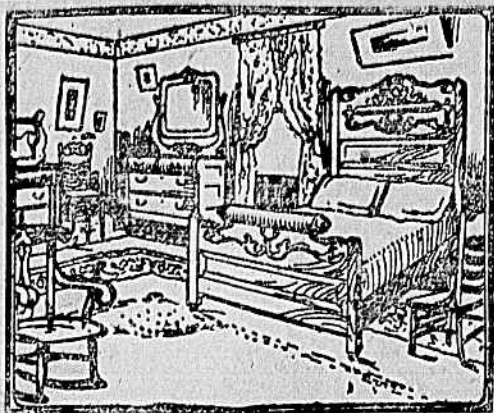
Pettit & Company

Cor. Foushee and Broad Sts.

**Respect Yourself
and Others**

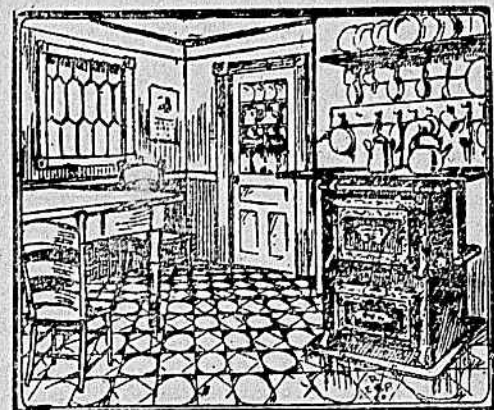
will respect you. If you can spare a
dollar or two a week, we'll furnish
your home from cellar to dome.

Our Matchless Offer-- 4 Rooms Complete for \$131



The Bed Room

An oak-finished Bed, Dresser with large
plate-glass mirror, Commode, two Chairs, a splen-
did Rug, pair of good Pillows, twenty yards of
Ingrain Carpet and a ten-piece Toilet Set—all for
\$43.50.



The Kitchen

An excellent Range, good Oilcloth for the
floor, a Breakfast Table, two substantial Chairs—
all for \$19.50.

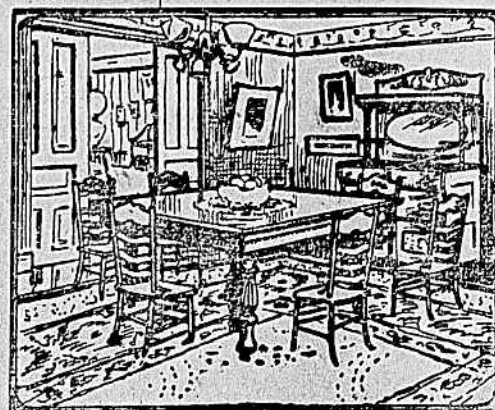
When You Can Go House- keeping

in four rooms for \$131, or as
much more as you care to
pay, it's time to stop that
billing and coding and settle
down to business. Don't
tax your own patience or
keep your best girl in sus-
pense. What's that? You
haven't the money? Haven't
we offered you our bank ac-
count? Don't you know
that your credit is good at
Pettit & Co.'s? Haven't you
five or ten dollars to pay
down, as an evidence of good
faith, and can't you pay a
couple of dollars a week?
Don't you know that your
finances will improve after
marriage? Haven't we told
you time and again, if you'll
furnish the girl we'll furnish
the house? Just go through
the stock—select what you
want and have it charged.
An honest name takes the
place of a bank account here.
Once more we say, Your
credit is good.



The Parlor

A 5-piece Tapestry or Velour Upholstered
Parlor Suit, a fine Ingrain Rug, two pairs of Lace
Curtains, a Mahogany Table, a Parlor Lamp, two
pretty Pictures—all for \$36.35.



The Dining Room

With a splendidly built Golden Oak Side-
board and a 6-ft. Extension Table, four cane-seat
Chairs, a twenty-yard Ingrain Art Square and
two appropriate Pictures—all for \$31.74.

Pettit and Company

FOUSHEE and BROAD STS

Unexampled Value Giving

will more than live up to its record this week. We can't tell you about very many of the special
values—wish we could. Why not make an hour's shopping of this opportunity? We assure
you that every department contributes its very best values, so that you will readily realize a
saving. The terms of payment are made to suit the requirements and convenience of patrons
INDIVIDUALLY—you may pay as you can best afford, and we would rather let you make the
terms than to inconvenience you. What you buy here is bought at lowest cash prices, and you
enjoy your purchases while paying for them.

Ladies' Suits

Every garment presented in this
group of Ladies' Suits is unquestion-
ably priced at a saving—made in fine
Cheviot and Broadcloth; the long
tight-fitting coats, lined with either
satin or silk, value \$16.50.

\$12.48

Ladies' Suits

Artistically beautiful models in
handsome Long Coat Suits, made of
fine Broadcloth, Panama and Che-
viots, designed along the lines most
approved by fashion; value, \$27.50.

\$22.50

Ladies' Waists

Our sales of these fine Brilliantine
Waists at this popular price, one day
last week, proved so great a success
that we immediately placed another
order for 100. For Monday only these
\$2.00 values at

98c



Ladies' Suits

Long Tight-fitting Coat Suits of
superior quality Broadcloth, lined
throughout with satin, tailored with
a preciseness that rivals exclusive
custom work; value, \$20.00.

\$15.48

Ladies' Coats

Short, medium and full length
models in the new Fall Jackets and
Top Coats, in tight-fitting, box and
half-fitted styles, made in tan co-
verts, gray and black effects, satin
lined; value, \$14.00.

\$10.00

Ladies' Skirts

Great diversity in design and mate-
rials are shown in this splendid Skirt
Special, made in Cheviot, Broad-
cloth and Fancy Worsteds; pleated
or girdled effects; all sizes; regular
\$5.00 value.

\$3.48

**Cash
or
Credit**

MUSICAL COMEDY AT BOTH HOUSES

"Miss Bob White," An Old
Favorite in Richmond, On
Academy Boards.

"GAY NEW YORK" AT BIJOU

Lively Time Promised for the
Broad Street House During
Coming Week.

At the Academy.

Monday night, "Miss Bob White."
Tuesday, matinee and night, Shepard's
Moving Pictures.

At the Bijou.

All week, "Gay New York."
Since results are known to be the proof
of excellence of achievement, Willard
Spencer, whose latest successful effort,
"Miss Bob White," will be seen in this
city at the Academy of Music tomorrow
night, should be placed in the front rank
of successful men of the playwriting
class, for in addition to this latest com-
edy opera, he has won fame as the author
of "The Little Tycoon" and "Princess
Donna." Both were more than ordinarily
successful.

In this latest success of his, he occupies
an enviable position, for he has
written both the play and the music for

ACADEMY--MONDAY NIGHT



"The Old Homestead of
Musical Comedy."

A Musical Bombardment in an At-
mosphere of Sweet Clover.

PRICES: 25c to \$1.50.

TUESDAY--Matinee and Night.

Archibald L. Sheppard's Unsurpassed

Moving Pictures

ENTIRELY NEW PROGRAMME.

PRICES: 25c, 35c and 50c.

It. This, in itself, is quite an achieve-
ment, and the success the opera has at-
tained should make Mr. Spencer the hap-
piest of men.

It is not often that a play or opera pos-
sesses such merit that it is capable of
sustaining two different runs of 12 nights
each, outside of New York, but this Miss
Bob White has done, and that in Phila-
delphia, too.

The brightness and beauty of the opera
appeal to the most blasé theatre-goers,
and the favor with which it was received
everywhere indicates clearly that Mr.
Spencer, in following clean methods, avoid-
ing risqué scenes and speeches, has struck
the keynote to success in the comic-opera
field. The theme is also well and brilliant-
ly treated, and the versatile brain of the

far from any human habitation. One
could further imagine, after the arrival
of a second touring party, the wild chase
in the auto for the motor-cycle high-
wayman, joined later by bicycle policemen,
the eventual breaking down of the motor
ridden by the highwayman, the approach
of the party of pursuers in an auto and
the police on wheels, the clever tricking
of the entire party of pursuers by the
highwayman, who succeeds in getting pos-
session of the auto with the chauffeur,
whom he compels at the point of a gun
to steam away at top speed, leaving the
balance of the party far behind, the tap-
ping of a telephone wire by the police,
informing officers ahead to be on the
lookout for the robber and the stolen

whose wife and daughter have gone to
Newport on a matrimonial mission. The
claire and excitement of Tenderloin life
at a time when the rest of the world find
peaceful repose, is gay enough to make
the husband slightly forgetful of his fam-
ily pride, and he falls a victim to the
snares and wiles that brook trouble.

It is a tale of misplaced confidence, of
innocent folly and mental tribulation, in-
volving a series of the funniest incidents
imaginable. All of the trials and tribula-
tions that beset an unsophisticated man in
search of after-hour sport, and how far-
reaching the exchange of a hat can play
upon the fears of guilt, are treated in the
most amusing fashion, and at the same
time sufficient opportunities are allowed
for a succession of complications wherein
a well assorted lot of comedians, and a
whole swarm of pretty and talented girls
disport themselves in entertaining style.
Scenic arrangements and costumes of
brilliant conception form significant items
to be considered in these advance times,
and "Gay New York" promises several
rare surprises in both of these depart-
ments.

We Write Most Letters.

The Postal Union has just issued a
return for 1904 which gives some inter-
esting figures as to international post-
ages. The United States sends most let-
ters—1,100 millions during the year.
Great Britain follows with 2,267 millions
and Germany with 1,816 millions. France
sends 84 millions, and no other country
reaches 50 millions. The use of post-
cards has enormously increased. The
German Empire sends the largest number
of millions posted during the year. The
United States comes second with 770 1/2
millions.—Era Magazine.



MISS MAE PHELPS.

This charming young actress appears this week in the "Miss Bob White" musical
comedy.

author and composer has pieced together
an effort which cannot fail of success.

Shepard's Moving Pictures.

In this advanced age, it is only natural
to expect that the highwayman of old,
mounted on a horse, armed to the teeth,
the terror of all stage travelers and lone-
ly wayfarers, should be superseded by a
the up-to-date motor-mounted high-
wayman, riding a fully equipped motor-cycle
and preying on the aristocracy who are
continually touring the most lovely parts
of the country in their automobiles.
One can imagine a party of millionaires
with their wives, spinning along a coun-
try road, suddenly confronted by a single
masked robber, who at the point of his
revolver compels them to alight from
the auto, and after having relieved them
of their valuables, forces the chauffeur to
empty the gasoline tank, thus rendering
the machine powerless to pursue him, and
then speeds away on his motor-cycle,
leaving the party robbed and helpless.

car, the final stopping of the auto by a
posse of police, the wild chase across
the open country and the capture of the
modern up-to-date robber.

All of this is vividly shown in a moving
picture production that is part of the
entirely new and unique programme that
will be presented by Archie L. Shepard
during his engagement at the Academy
Tuesday night.

"Gay New York."

"Gay New York," the musical comedy
that lays claims to more pretentious
honors than the usual offering of this
class of entertainment, is entitled to, will
be the important attraction at the Bijou
this week. Aside from the splendid
novelty features judiciously introduced
throughout the various scenes, this lav-
ishly artistic production actually boasts of
a well-defined farcical plot, one that re-
quires the quickest kind of action to un-
fold successfully.

This story relates the all-night adven-
ture of a heretofore correct husband,

Whims of the Idler.

Living Within One's Income.

Conspicuous among the customs more
honored in the breach than in the ob-
servance is the practice of living or
rather existing—within one's income,
especially when one has no income to
speak of.

Several million householders to-day are
trying the experiment, and one and all
make affidavit that already they are
sufficiently amused.

The authorities examined on this sub-
ject—and their name is legion—over that
while other occupations may become
monotonous, if not boring, the job of liv-
ing within one's income is incessantly
perpetually and most thrillingly ex-
citing.

Of course all of our incomes are not
the same. Some are smaller than others
but all are too small. Any bacteriologist
who uses a microscope will tell you that.
One universal law, however, pervades
the whole system—the income and the

desires of the person—receiving it some-
how never goes horses.

In other words, the human wishing ap-
paratus invariably turns out more wishes
than the income produces dollars to grat-
ify them. The accounts won't balance,
though everybody knows they ought to
and expects to even up things next year.

Fortunately, or unfortunately, as the
case may be, "next year" never comes.
It is like that ever-promised, ever-
fading, eternally evasive thing, "to-
morrow." The future, even as our hopes
of increased prosperity, is ever before us.
We wouldn't have it otherwise for we
use the future as the dumping ground
of our good resolutions. Nobody ever re-
solves to reform this instant minute, we
all determine to reform next week. The
postponement, mind you, is not made
with purposes of evasion but in order
that we may reform on a maturely-con-
sidered, rock-ribbed, deeply-pondered
basis.

At this very minute any one of us
could recall the names of scores of wor-
thies who fully intend living within their
incomes next year. They see the error
of their past ways and are done with
them—leniently they will be after Jan-
uary first.

The more we think about our extrava-
gant conduct in days ago, the more
clearly we see where we have done
wrong—how utterly foolish we were to
have gotten four heads under water
through our inexhaustible prodigality.

It takes but the most elementary knowl-
edge of arithmetic to figure out the in-
come proposition and to demonstrate to
our own and everybody else's satisfaction
that we have been plum fools, blooming
idiots, hopeless chumps and unmitigated
sumps.

For instance, when we were earning
only \$20 a week, we managed somehow
or other, not to live within our income, it
is true, but to come very near doing it.
The following year we got \$5 a week
more, and this time, too, we came mon-
strously near keeping within the required
compass.

Indeed, we only missed it by \$20,
whereas the year before we had missed it
by \$150. And now, although our weekly
wage is \$35, we round up the twelvemonth
with a deficit of \$300. If we keep up in
this same cheerful ratio for the next
ten years, things will be glorious. We
may get to the point where the weekly
income will be \$100, and the annual short-
age \$1,000.

But the time has arrived when some-
thing must be done—when the real
strength of our character will be proved
beyond the peradventure of a doubt.

Just watch us next year.
There's no denying the fact that we
have been weak—very weak. The world,
the flesh and the devil, led alone the
conf man and the wedding presents, have
run us spang up against a stone wall,
but that makes no difference. We can
and we will be strong.

In necessary we won't have our hair
cut so frequently; we will shave ourselves,
out of cigars, and, for the first time in
our lives, force our wives to economize.

sly to make stews out of all the waste
meat, to buy as many as three chocolate
ice cream sodas all in one day.

And she did it not so much because
she was actually thirsty as because she
wanted a certain other female person
who happened to be near at hand, to
know that we didn't have to spend all
our lives scripping, screwing, economiz-
ing and juggling pennies.

The certain other person, at the time,
was industriously engaged in living be-
yond her income, and, by the way, has
achieved a notable success in that direc-
tion.

Living within one's income has been
beautifully, if not veraciously, described
in various and diverse proverbs, as if one
couldn't take for granted how lovely it
is, but few, if any, of the noted text-
writers have commented on its sweetest
feature—that of coming within an ace of
doing the thing without actually doing
it.

In many cases, "a miss (not one of the
female seminary kind) is as good as a
mile," but it is not so with falling to
keep one's self in the pecuniary corset
described. There's an element of excite-
ment in making a failure of a thing when
the individual knocked down bravely de-
termines to get up again, make a second
try, and, in all, probably get knocked
down still harder the next time. This is
true perseverance, true tenacity and
true courage. In course of time it gets
to be a species of exultation growing
out of defeat.

While everybody lives beyond his in-
come—some more so than others, but all
enough so—the result may be accomplish-
ed with the minimum of trouble by hav-
ing a wife. Not that women are nat-
urally extravagant or forgetful of petty
economies. Quite the contrary. For
three hundred and sixty-four days a
year (on leap-years, three hundred and
sixty-five), they keep entirely within
bounds, but on that other day, alas! they
simply shut their dear eyes, fold their
hands, and say: "We give up. We've
saved anywhere from eight to ten dol-
lars darning stockings, let alone the old
clothes we have sold and the cheap butter
we buy, and now, come weal or woe,
we've got to own that Persian rug, which
is marked down to \$50."

Nor could husbands have it otherwise.
When the fair scapegoats "fess up" with
the most lovable contrition, they are
forgiven so quickly that they are sorry
they didn't get a \$75 rug. And out of
dellency of feeling, the sterner sex, in
order not to draw too sharp a contrast
between the character of their own strength
of character, follow suit by spending \$100.
And thus the iridescent bubble of econ-
omy is punctured, and there's nothing left
to do but unload more good resolutions
on the future.

Don't blame your wife.
In all probability she has made up her
mind not to save too much anyhow, lest
she die and another woman come in for
the honey Number One has lived up.
All the Queen Bees are beset by this
dread idea, and it has kept thousands
of them from dying long after medical
skill had failed to accomplish anything.

In short, don't blame anyone, because
you fail to live within your income. No-
body can stand the responsibility, for
we're all in the same boat.



The Davis Musical
Extravaganza Co.

720 People
in Cast.

Presents

"Professor Napoleon"

Academy

Nov. 3d and 4th,
Saturday Matinee.

Benefit Richmond Blues
Armory Fund

BIJOU ALL WEEK--USUAL MATINEES.

DAN MASON

IN THE MUSICAL COMEDY OASIS.

Gay New York

SUPREME IN ITS ENTIRETY.

A Marvelous Mixture of Mirth and Music.

Bijou prices never change.